

**Note: These two poems are award winning poems written by the Lehi Library Kristi Seeley. Lehi is fortunate to have her.**

**Close to the Heart  
By Kristi Cox Seeley**

**I will not speak of sunsets at dusk  
Or beautiful birds in flight  
Or how a little child's grin  
Will lighten up my day.  
For those who know me well will say  
That this could not be me.**

**I will not speak of diamond rings  
Or horses running proud and free  
Or standing at the top of a cliff  
And seeing a breathtaking view,  
For they will Laugh and Ridicule  
The things that I say.**

**I may not speak of many things  
But I know I feel this way.**

**Piano Sparks my Imagination, But  
Deadens my End  
By Kristi Cox Seeley**

**Do you know what it's like to sit at the piano,  
And practice for hours on end?  
My bottom hurts, My back is sore,  
My arms will never be able to bend.  
My eyes go crossed, My lungs collapse,  
My ghastly locks will all offend.  
I must be prepared I firmly declared,  
And I hope that my parts will mend.  
Do you know what its like to sit at the piano  
And practice for hours on end?**

**Do you know what it's like to sit at the piano.  
And practice for hours on end?  
I go to perform, the audience to charm,  
If only their ears they'll lend.  
They praise and adore and then ask for more,  
And talk of talents on end.  
But what do they think I do with my time?  
Don't tell me of talent my friend.  
Do you know what its like to sit at the piano  
And practice for hours on end?**